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The Balance, AND COLUMBIAN REPOSITORY.

" HAIL SACRED POLITY, BY FREEDOM REAR'D !
" HAIL SACRED FREEDOM, WHEN BY LAW RESTRAIN'D !"
BEATTIE.

HUDSON, (New-York) TUESDAY, February 28, 1804.

Original.

Hither the products of your closet-labors bring,
Enrich our columns, and instruct mankind.

FOR THE BALANCE.

POLITICAL CATECHISM.

Being a sketch of what might, on a matured plan, be taught in Schools, and also, by Heads of Families, to Youth and Children.

(CONTINUED.)

WHAT *degree of power ought to be entruſted to the State ?*

It ought to be ſupreme.

What do you mean by ſupreme power ?

That power which can command the whole force of the citizens, and all their reſources.

Why is this neceſſary ?

Becauſe the whole may be wanted for ſelf-defence.

Is not ſupreme power in a State dangerous ?

It is ; it may be abuſed by thoſe who have it ; but this is no reaſon why it ſhould not exiſt : the power which every man has over his own perſon is abſolute ; and this is his own perfection as an agent ; and not the leſs ſo, becauſe he may abuſe that power to ſelf-deſtruction : no perſon can deſire to become paralitic for fear he may deſtroy himſelf.

Should this power extend to all things ?

It ſhould extend to all things which relate to the defence and perfection of the body-politic.

Is there not danger of governing too much ?

There may be ; it is beſt to leave men, generally, to purſue their own happineſs in their own way ; provided they do not injure themſelves or others ; but when they do either, the law ſhould controul them ; for the good of the State and that of its members are inſeparably connected. After all, there is more danger of governing too little, than too much.

Can there never be juſt cauſe to complain, that government is too energetic ?

Never ; perfect energy is nothing more than the perfect controul of the public will or the laws ; if that will be unjuſt or tyrannical, *the principle*, and not *the energy*, of the government is in fault : if juſt and good, the more perfect the energy the better.

But is there no room in the beſt governments for the exerciſe of mercy ?

There is room for pardons, in many caſes ; if the ſentence be too ſevere, or on doubtful evidence, there is ground for pardoning or remitting it ; but this is not mercy but juſtice : pardons alſo may be granted where, in tumultuous times, offences are greatly multiplied, ſo as to involve a great part of the community, as ſometimes happens ; but, this is not mercy but policy. They may alſo be granted where a ſubſtitute is offered and accepted ; and laſtly, where there is evidence of repentance and amendment ; provided the crime, in theſe two laſt caſes, be not mortal ; and this is mercy.

Does repentance and amendment atone for the crime ?

It does not ; nor is atonement always neceſſary to anſwer the ends of *human* government. Where the public ſafety will permit, the exerciſe of mercy is noble and even divine.

What appears moſt eſſential to the well being of the State ?

The diſtribution of impartial juſtice to all, and neceſſary defenſive war.

How is juſtice to be diſtributed ?

By compiling and publiſhing a ſyſtem of laws which ſhall be a common meaſure of right, and by deſignating able and upright men to interpret the laws, and to ſee that right be done to the concerned.

Have not the judges power to make law, in certain caſes ?

They have not ; unleſs the fixing of the rules to regulate the practice of Courts, where not fixed by ſtatute, is making law ; their province is *to expound* the law already made.

Have not the deciſions of the higher courts the force of law in judicial proceedings ?

They have ; but they have it as evidence of what the law is, rather than as being themſelves law.

What then is law ?

It is the public will expreſſed in ſtatutes, in general or particular cuſtoms, or in immemorial uſage founded on the law of nature, or the law of God.

Of what puniſhment are judges worthy who take bribes and pervert judgment ?

They are worthy of any puniſhment, however ſevere, which the law itſelf ſhall inflict.

How ought their integrity to be ſecured ?

By making them independent both as to ſupport and tenure of office.

What is meant by this?

That their ſupport be ample, and that they hold their office *during good behaviour.*

Would not the general principles of equity applied by able and upright men, to caſes as they ariſe, anſwer all the purpoſes of law?

They would not; the meaſure of right, in ſuch caſe, would not be common; it would not be fixed; it would not be known; it would be ſubject to whim, caprice, and prejudice; to which all men are, more or leſs, liable. deciſions would be the opinion of individuals, and not the judgment of the public; the government would be, ſo far, the government of men, and not of the law, litigation would be endleſs, and no man ſecure.

Are not Lawyers, as profeſſional men, neceſſary to aſſiſt in the adminiſtration of juſtice?

They are; no State that is governed by principle, can exiſt without them.

[TO BE CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

FOR THE BALANCE.

I FIND, Mr. Printer, that you have more friends than you deſire. I have alſo diſcovered, that thoſe who profeſs to be your friends, in whom you confide, and whoſe practice, in the opinion of the unenlightened, juſtifies their profeſſions, are really your worſt enemies. You may think it preſumption in me thus to call in queſtion your diſcrimination. The reaſonings of men, much abler than myſelf, have induced me to doubt it. Men who would mock at your diſtreſſes, whoſe higheſt gratification would be your deſtruction, and who would rejoice to ſee you ruined. Theſe men, whom you have illiberally ſtiled your enemies, have, with the meekneſs of chriſtianity, blamed the ill-directed lenity of the court, who would not ſacrifice you when claiming the protection of truth. Your return from Albany has blaſted all their wiſhes. You cannot conceive how much the diſappointment of their expectations has mortified them. They are under the greateſt apprehenſions that juſtice will be done you. Fines and impriſonment would have pleaſed them. So anxious are they for your reformation, that nothing beſides your ruin can ſatisfy them. Imagine to yourſelf, the advantages that would ariſe from the eſtabliſhment of the doctrine "the greater the truth the greater the libel." Suppoſe, for a moment, that you ſhould be convicted of publiſhing the truth. Let there be ſome of your worthy friends, in this city, to ſentence you.—What a fortunate man! To be ſtripped of your property—doomed to impriſonment—no mercy to be expected—no indulgence to be hoped for, unleſs you would take up arms againſt conſcience, and wage war againſt truth. Your proſpect might then brighten, and you might then expect to ſee yourſelf raiſed to a level with Cheetham and Duane.

It is time, ſir, to oppoſe the deſpotiſm of truth. Fiction has delighted in all ages. She gives ſcope to invention and imagination. She charms—ſhe captivates us.—Let us embrace her cauſe, and vindicate her honor. Now is the time for the votary of fiction to ſignalize himſelf. We have a Jefferſon, a Gallatin, and a multitude of others to praiſe. Subjects that will give ample latitude to invention—whoſe virtues really want all the decorations that fancy can beſtow.

I was really ſurpriſed, ſir, to ſee gentlemen of the bar embark with ſo much ſpirit in the cauſe of truth. Though my charity is great, in my opinion, their conduct is highly reprehenſible. Do they not know that to favour truth, is to encourage licentiouſneſs? Are they aware of the dangers in which truth might involve the patriots of the day? If we are to be governed by truth, how ſoon may demagogues be hurled from power, and their hopes blaſted, when they have juſt began to lay the foundation of their fortune. What illuſtrious hypocrite will then be ſecure from public indignation? And what will become of thoſe who have been lifted into power by the force of calumny? The order of things will be reverſed. Our operations will be embarraſſed, and confuſion and diſgrace will inevitably enſue. The officers of our government, though rapidly progreſſing towards perfectibility, are not however models of perfection. Truth might injure them, though, perhaps, on the whole, might benefit the people. They are fond of power. The cares of office ſit lightly on them. They would not like to part with their ſalaries. It would therefore be ungenerous to drive them from office, ſo much againſt their wills. We ought to forgive their tranſgreſſions: and if they proſper, we ought to be ſatisfied. It is incumbent on us to defend them againſt the attacks of truth. If we do not, we are reprehenſible. If we cenſure them, we ought to be puniſhed. Truth is too abuſive. She often inſults their feelings, and ſports with their characters. Matters of fact are ſtuborn odious things: and no one ought to employ them againſt the infallible ſervants of the people.

There is one man, ſir, who advocates the cauſe of truth, that juſtly merits indignation. It is Hamilton. He is a dangerous man; for he poſſeſſes ſplendid talents, ſpeaks his ſentiments with freedom, and deteſts hypocriſy. This man, in whom Waſhington placed unlimited confidence—this man had the preſumption to deliver in our Supreme Court, an argument in your favor, that confounded democrats, and ſunk them into inſignificance. It was logic—it was pathos—it was ſublimity—in ſhort, it was the language of truth. The blaze of his genius delighted, illuminated and melted. The leaders of our party yielded to the ariſtocracy of talents.

It is true, ſir, we do not plume ourſelves much upon our talents. We glory in our poverty. The Federaliſts may boaſt of men of great and comprehenſive minds. The objects of our purſuit, do not require much comprehenſion of mind. We ſeek after offices; and when once we have obtained them, we know how to take care of the emoluments. Our greateſt apprehenſion is from ſuch men as Hamilton. The language of truth, from their mouths, is potent, and we fear will make ſome impreſſion on the minds of the people. They ought to be cruſhed; but we fear they are too powerful. The ill ſucceſs that has attended an attempt to cruſh one Printer, augurs not very favourably. Light breaks forth, and we fear its influence, ſo inauſpicious to our cauſe.

WILLIAM HENRY JANUS.

Brobdegnag, February 23d, 1804.

Editor's Closet.

Who shall be our next Governor?

Although, from the peculiar ſituation in which the ſtate of New-York is unfortunately placed, federaliſts can have but little concern in this important queſtion, ſtill,

"'Tis pleaſant thro' the loop-holes of retreat
To peep at ſuch a *ſcene*; to ſee the ſtir
Of the great Babel, and not feel the crowd."

The democratic houſe, it ſeems, is divided againſt itſelf. They have their "little band," and their "great banditti"—they have their *moderates* and their *terroriſts*—their Burrites and their Clintonians—they have *republicans* and *real republicans*, and *genuine republicans*, and all ſorts of republicans—they have their meetings, and their committees, and their nominations; and, to tell the truth, there is ſuch an uproar and "confuſion of tongues," that it is enough to make an honeſt man crazy. Laſt week the electioneering campaign was opened at Albany, and this part of the ſtate, was almoſt inundated with handbills. Standing, as we do, on neutral ground, we have been permitted to ſee a great number of theſe paſſing meſſengers, and from the whole, we collect the following particulars.

In the firſt place, the preſent governor and lieutenant governor, were nominated in full caucus; but, it appears, they had both reſolved to "retire to the ſhades of private life;" and therefore declined the honor.—Mr. Chancellor Lanſing was next nominated for Governor, and John Broome (who,

we believe, was never called out of his counting-room to take care of the state, until last spring) for lieutenant governor. These proceedings on the part of the Clintonians, immediately excited the Burrites to bestir themselves, and they forthwith had a caucus, when Aaron Burr was nominated as their Governor. Whether this spirited movement disheartened the Clintonian candidate, or not, we cannot say; but for some cause or other, he sent in his resignation; and the faction were completely thrown in the rear of their antagonists. However, the Clintonians once more rallied their forces in the assembly chamber (for the reader must know, all these things are done on public ground) when, after much *friendly* contention, his honor Mr. Chief Justice Morgan Lewis, Esquire, was agreed upon; and his name is now circulated all over the state, in staring capitals, like that of a mountebank or puppet-shew-man. on a handbill, headed with "Genuine Republican Nomination."

Now, we certainly do not mean to be to inquisitive; but we should like to be informed, for our own satisfaction, who these *genuine* republicans are, and who these other republicans, that follow Burr. If by *genuine* republicans, are meant those political terrorists, who commenced and carried on a system of tyranny, oppression and persecution in this state—who have ejected faithful officers, and filled their places with creatures and tools—who have exercised their power in adopting plans for speculation and aggrandisement—who have corrupted our elections—who have attempted to fetter the press, and smother the voice of truth—then, we confess, we do not like these *genuine* republicans. On the other hand, if Aaron Burr, and his partizans, are one tenth part as bad as James Cheetham says they are, we cannot sincerely wish for their success.

Under all these circumstances, the people should weigh the matter well before they decide. They have seen the Clintonians in power. They have seen how their power has been used—As to Burr, they know that he has been the darling of republicans—not only of *genuine* republicans, but of all sorts of republicans—they know what tales have been told about him—and they also know whether they have seen any sort of proof of these tales.—For our part, we shall give ourselves but little trouble about the business. There never was a time when we could with more propriety, say, "*there is no knowing who will be governor, until after the election.*"

REMOVALS.

Perhaps we should not trouble the reader with any remarks on the late removals in this county, were they not attended with some circumstances which serve to shew, in a peculiar manner, what the democrats mean by republicanism, and regard for the people. If enough has not already appeared, to convince every candid man, that the democrats care not a cent for any thing but offices and emoluments, these removals furnish one or two additional facts which must be conclusive.

We cannot but admire the fervor, the zeal, with which both of the new officers sought the *fattest* office (that of Surrogate) which was to be taken away from a federalist for the gratification of one of them. Without pretending to decide which of the two candidates, was most fit for the office of surrogate, we must confess that the exertions of both to obtain it were highly meritorious. Rumor says, with how much truth, we cannot tell, that the contention run so high between these two modern patriots, that the *sovereigns* of the county were called together to decide the mighty affair; and that the candidates were summoned before them to exhibit their various claims and pretensions. One of the candidates, it is said, addressed the meeting in a long speech, and concluded by remarking that his family connections were numerous, and it was therefore proper that he should be made surrogate. The other replied, "I am nephew to Ambrose Spencer."—The first again remarked that he had great influence at the elections The other replied, "Ambrose Spencer is my uncle." The first told the assembled *sovereigns* that he could bring many votes to the poll. The other replied, "I am nephew to the Attorney-General." The first finally declared that all his friends would turn Burrites, if he was not made Surrogate. The other constantly answered, "The Attorney-General is my uncle"—At length the important question was decided by ballot, when the first had a majority of one vote. It was therefore concluded that he should be surrogate, and the other master in chancery. Accordingly they were appointed to these offices; and W. W. Van Ness, removed from the former, and H. L. Hosmer, from the latter, to make room for them.—Perhaps not a single word of this story is true. We give it as a report, and desire the reader to receive it as such. If, however, it is not substantially correct, we should like to see it contradicted through the medium of the Balance.

It is hardly necessary to mention, that the only pretext for the removal of these officers, was, their attachment to federal principles. Not a democratic editor—not even the Bee, shameless, hardened, impudent—lost as it is to all sense of propriety, truth, or honesty, dare accuse either of them of any [illegible] ation from the strict line of their duty. W not say, that the new officers have no other mendations than those set forth in the curious devate above-mentioned. We know nothing of Mr. Van Alen—and of Mr. Parker we certainly know no harm. On the contrary, we acquiesce in the public sentiment, in believing him perfectly honest and trust-worthy. But if the offices are not better filled by the change, how is the public good promoted by it? When the people ask, why a faithful officer is removed; it will afford them but little consolation to tell them that his place was wanted for a nephew of Ambrose Spencer, or for a man who has it in his power to bring many votes to the poll. Besides, this system of favoritism, which has lately obtained such a footing in the state, is likely to produce the most serious evils. It has already torn the state into factions; and threatens every thing valuable with destruction. It has excited an unprecedented thirst for power—an unusual hankering after office—an astonishing greediness for the loves and fishes. It has brought bad men into notice. It has raised the worthless on the ruins of the worthy; and it is impossible to tell where its dreadful consequences will finally stop.

We are soon to have a new governor. Whether he will be a republican, or a genuine republican, we know not; but we will suppose that he will be just such a republican as our present governor; and that, like him (or like some of his minions for him) he will avow his intention of turning every man out of office, who does not exactly agree with him in sentiment, and of supporting and promoting all such as obey his dictates and bow implicitly to his will. What will be the consequence? Honest men will disdain to hold offices on such grounds—while the unprincipled and designing, will fawn round their chief, encourage his wickedness, and flatter his weakness, for the sole purpose of lining their pockets. Such creatures will think it incumbent on them to hold the rod of terror over the head of every person who dares to differ from the powers that be. Hence a system of persecution will follow. Hence, animosities, party-contentions, discord, quarrels, confusion, uproar, anarchy. Hence, the destruction of liberty, and every thing worth preserving.

NEW-YEAR'S ADDRESSES REVIEWED.

Tumbling over a bundle of addresses, which had accumulated upon my hands since the commencement of the new-year, I was so disheartened by the *cutting severity* of the following stanza, bestowed in *advance* by the carrier of the

Western Spectator,

That I had almost resolved to throw aside my pen, and leave my promise of resuming my review, unperformed.—

"To the critic I wish a few words to rehearse,
As you'll be a scratching and picking my verse,
Your scratching I fear, no more than a rocket
My verse you may pick, but don't touch my pocket."

Several Addresses remain unnoticed, many of them exhibiting traits of poetic genius; but other engagements prevent their being attended to. Next week I shall present the reader with the address of the Morning Chronicle, which will conclude my review.

PETTICOAT GOVERNMENT.

At a late dinner at Washington, the speaker of the house of representatives, gave as a toast—"The *real* sovereigns of the United States—the *fair sex.*"—He might as well have said that we are governed by a set of *old women.*

The "NEW-ENGLAND REPERTORY," a federal paper of superior cast, which was lately established at Newburyport, is now removed to Boston. We know of no paper in the United States, that makes a more promising appearance.

☞ CORRESPONDENCE.

Communications unavoidably postponed shall have a place next week.

Agricultural.

APPLE-TREES.

[Every curious farmer will undoubtedly procure a copy of Forsyth's ingenious *Treatise on the Culture and Management of Fruit Trees.* But we shall nevertheless, occasionally, make some selections from the book, both for the purpose of enriching our miscellany, and to give the reader some idea of the work itself. Edit. Bal.]

OF GRAFTING OLD APPLE-TREES.

IT frequently happens, that, through some miſtake or other, after waiting ten or twelve years for a tree to come into a bearing ſtate, it is then found that the fruit is neither fit for the table nor kitchen; in ſuch caſe, we always graft them the following ſpring, obſerving to graft on the fineſt and healthieſt ſhoots, and as near as poſſible to the old graft, and where the croſs-ſhoots break out; by ſo doing, you will have ſome fruit the ſecond year; and in the third, if properly managed, you will have as much as on a maiden-tree of fifteen years ſtanding.*

The canker, if any, muſt be carefully pared off the branch, and the ſcion muſt be taken from a ſound healthy tree.

Whenever an inciſion is made for budding or grafting, from that moment the canker begins. I would, therefore, recommend to thoſe employed in budding or grafting, as ſoon as the inciſion is made, and the bud or graft inſerted, to rub in with the finger, or bruſh, ſome of the compoſition before the baſs is tied on; then cover the baſs† all over with the compoſition as thick as it can be laid on with a bruſh, working it well in. If this operation be performed in a proper manner, and in a moiſt ſeaſon, it will anſwer every purpoſe, without applying any grafting clay.

This I have frequently done, and found it ſucceed perfectly to my wiſhes. Obſerve not to ſlacken too ſoon the matting (or baſs) which is wrapped round the bud; for in that caſe you will find the inciſion opened, which very often occaſions the death of the bud.

If Nurſerymen and Gardeners would give this method a fair trial, and uſe the ſame compoſition as I uſe for curing defects in trees, inſtead of loam and horſe-dung (which binds ſo hard as to prevent the rain and moiſture from penetrating to the graft to moiſten the wood and bark) they would find that the grafts would ſucceed much better. The compoſition, for this purpoſe, ſhould be rather ſofter than grafting-clay generally is; and inſtead of applying ſo large a maſs as is generally done of clay, it need not, in moſt caſes, be more than two or three inches in circumference.

* *This rule muſt be of great uſe, and I find it to have been practiſed with great ſucceſs at Kenſington.*

† Baſs *is the ſtuff of which are made the* mats *that are put round trunks, &c. in the ſhipping of goods. It is a nice ſoft ligament, and is much better than any other, as it never reſiſts the ſwelling of the wood.*

Monitorial Department.

To aid the cause of virtue and religion.

[The following is a maxim of Epicurus, with reflections, by John Digby, Esq. from an edition of Epicurus's Morals, published early in the last century. Edit. Bal.]

THE wiſe man ſhall not ſeek the Friendſhip of the peeviſh and moroſe Man.

REFLECTION.

Friendſhip, when contracted with all the neceſſary circumſtances, is one of the greateſt conſolations of Life: we muſt not then ſuffer ourſelves to be hurried away by any ſudden inclination, but we ly ſt examine well the choice we are going not make, we muſt ſtudy the humour and mi[illegible]hers of him with whom we intend to have this commerce; but above all things, we muſt take care that he be not of the number of thoſe melancholly hypochondriacks, whom nothing can pleaſe; who ſeem to have eyes only to look aſcew, who ſpeak only to find fault, and who are, in fine, of ſo difficult and moroſe a temper, that no body can do any thing to their ſatisfaction.

If we have not theſe conſiderations, inſtead of a truſty friend we ſhall be ſure to find a cenſorious critic; and inſtead of conſolation in our misfortunes, we ſhall receive the ſevereſt reprimands. Nothing in Seneca's opinion, can prove a greater comfort to the mind, than a friendſhip accompined with fidelity and mildneſs: Is it not a mighty bleſſing, to meet with one whoſe happy diſpoſitions and qualifications render him worthy of being, as it were, the depoſitory of our greateſt ſecrets; and who has ſo fine and noble a ſoul, that we fear his indiſcretion leſs than our own? The ſweetneſs of his converſation, ſhall allay our griet; his advice ſhall ſerve us in the conduct of our affairs, and the very ſight of him ſhall diſpel our cares.

Literary Gleanings.

FOR THE BALANCE.

SEVERAL poetical productions of conſiderable merit, have appeared in the Boſton Gazette. The following ſtanzas from a late winter-piece, entitled "The Mall," contain ſome good traits:—

"Tho' now the elm no waving foliage bear,
Or ſummer gales ſhed perfumes thro' the air;
Tho' the white fields no herbage now adorns,
Or blithſome ſparrows twitter 'mid the thorns;
Tho' here no more the *belle* delights to roam,
But reads her *novels* by the fire at home;
Tho' the ſtern ſeaſon bids the ſhrinking maid,
Conceal her elbows, and her boſom ſhade;"

* * * * * *

There lately appeared in ſome of the ſouthern papers, a ſeries of letters, under the title of the "BRITISH SPY," ſaid to have been written by a young Engliſhman, travelling in the United States. Theſe letters were republiſhed in pamphlets, and in many of the newſpapers. They were by no means deſtitute of merit; and conſequently obtained a conſiderable ſhare of popular applauſe and encouragement. The ſucceſs of theſe letters has induced another foreign adventurer to appear before the public. He calls himſelf the "HIBERNIAN VISITOR," and gives his productions to the world through the medium of the Kentucky Gazette. He profeſſes, after the manner of the Engliſhman, to be a young traveller in America. Without giving my own opinion of the merits of theſe Iriſh letters, I content myſelf with copying the following paſſages from the firſt that has appeared:—

"Like all other people, you imagine that yourſelves are moſt enlightened, humane and liberal; that your country is the paradiſe of the world; yourſelves the moſt worthy to inhabit it, and to enjoy the good which it is ſo capable of producing. You are in every reſpect like the ſons of St. Andrew, whom Dr. Johnſon uſed to ſay, "muſt like truth very well, not to love "Scotland much better." I have remarked, that this ridiculous vanity ſeems to pervade every claſs in ſociety; the mechanick, the farmer, the legiſlator, and the member of congreſs. Your own virtues, is the firſt toaſt at every carouſal; the firſt ſentence in every ſpeech; the firſt and laſt in every legiſlative addreſs. I need give you no more convincing proof, than

the addreſs of your congreſs to preſident Adams, a few years ſince, when your repreſentatives gravely declared their conſtituents to be " the freeſt and moſt enlight-" ened people in the world." In this there was a general concurrence of opinion; ſo that I would infer, your brethren of the other ſtates, are not more exempt from this little vanity than yourſelves. It is pardonable for a drunkard to toaſt " our moſt noble ſelves." His ſituation would plead his excuſe; but there can be nothing more ridiculous in a ſober man; nor any thing more contemptible in a grave aſſembly.

" The pride of an Engliſhman, the vanity of a Frenchman, are your common topicks of converſation; and yet it ſeems that you have the ſame complacent opinion of yourſelves."

Miſcellany.

FOR THE BALANCE.

MR. CROSWELL,

THE following anecdote may not be improper for publication. In the preſent day, while perſecution and impeachment are ſo faſhionable, I would recommend it to the particular attention of certain gentlemen at Waſhington. It is the language of hiſtory, and points, in a manner not to be miſtaken, to the path which America is about to travel. The ſpeech is taken from Torbuck's Parliamentary debates, Vol. I. page 248-9. The attending circumſtances are related in the town and country Magazine, for Auguſt, 1777.

" In a debate about the proſecution of Lord Treaſurer Danby, in the reign of King Charles II. we are told of a very peculiar ſpeech, pronounced by the Earl of Carnarvon, a Lord, who is ſaid never to have ſpoken before in the Houſe, who having been heated with wine, and excited to diſplay his abilities, by the Duke of Buckingham (who meant no favour to the Treaſurer, but only ridicule) was reſolved, before he went up, to ſpeak upon any ſubject that ſhould offer. Accordingly, when the queſtion for impeaching Lord Danby was put, he ſtood up and delivered himſelf thus:

" MY LORDS,

" I underſtand but little of Latin, but " a good deal of Engliſh, and not a little " of the Engliſh hiſtory, from which I " have learned the miſchiefs of ſuch kinds " of proſecutions as this, and the ill fate " of the perſecutors. I could bring ma-" ny inſtances, and thoſe very ancient; " but, my lords, I ſhall go no further back " than the latter end of Queen Elizabeth's " reign, at which time the Earl of Eſſex " was run down by Sir Walter Raleigh; " and your Lordſhips know very well " what became of Sir Walter Raleigh. " My Lord Bacon, he run down Sir Wal-" ter Raleigh; and your Lordſhips know " what became of my Lord Bacon. The " Duke of Buckingham, he run down my " Lord Bacon; and your Lordſhips know " what happened to the Duke of Buck-" ingham. Sir Thomas Wentworth, af-" terwards Earl of Strafford, he run down " the Duke of Buckingham; and you all " know what became of him. Sir Harry " Vane, he run down the Earl of Straf-" ford; and your Lordſhips know what " became of Sir Harry Vane. Chancel-" lor Hyde, he run down Sir Harry Vane; " and your Lordſhips know what became " of the Chancellor. Sir Thomas Oſ-" borne, now Earl of Danby, run down " Chancellor Hyde; but what will be-" come of the Earl of Danby, your Lord-" ſhips beſt can tell:—But let me ſee the " man who dare run the Earl of Danby " down, and we ſhall ſoon ſee what will " become of him."

" This being pronounced with a remarkable tone and humour, the Duke of Buckingham, both ſurprized and diſappointed, cried out, " The man's inſpired, and claret has done the buſineſs!"

Let thoſe who are ſo ready to *run down* their ſuperiors in merit beware. The page of hiſtory is a mirror, in which futurity is faithfully exhibited.

CAVEAT.

ANECDOTE OF DR. GOLDSMITH.

DR. GOLDSMITH diſcovered, at a very early period, ſigns of genius that engaged the notice of all the friends of the family, and at the age of ſeven or eight evinced a natural turn for rhyming: The following inſtance of his early wit is handed down. A large company of young people were aſſembled one evening at his uncle's, and Oliver, then but nine years old, was required to dance a hornpipe, a youth playing at the ſame time on a fiddle. Being but newly recovered from the ſmall pox, by which he was much diſfigured, and his figure being ſhort and thick, the muſician, very archly as he ſuppoſed, compared him to Æſop dancing; and ſtill harping on the idea which he conceived to be very bright, the laugh was ſuddenly turned againſt him by Oliver's ſtopping ſhort in the dance with this retort;

" Our herald hath proclaim'd this saying,
See Esop dancing, and his monkey playing."

This ſmart reply decided his fortune, for from that time it was determined to ſend him to the Univerſity. With this view he was removed to the ſchool of Aſhton, and from thence, after remaining two years, to Edgeworthyton, diſtance about twenty miles from his houſe.—In his laſt journey to this ſchool he had an adventure which is thought to have ſuggeſted the plot of his " Miſtakes of a Night." Some friend had given him a guinea; and in his way to Edgeworthyton he had diverted himſelf by viewing the gentlemen's ſeats on the road, until at the fall of the night he found himſelf in a ſmall town named Ardab. Here he enquired for the beſt houſe in the place, meaning an inn; but being underſtood too literally, he was ſhewn to the houſe of a private gentleman, when calling for ſomebody to take his horſe, and lead him to the ſtable, he alighted and was ſhewn to the parlour, being ſuppoſed a gueſt come to viſit the maſter, whom he found ſitting by a good fire. This gentleman immediately diſcovered Oliver's miſtake; and being a man of good humour, and alſo learning from him the name of his father, who happened to be his acquaintance, he encouraged his deception. Oliver accordingly called about him, ordered a good ſupper, and generouſly invited the maſter, his wife and daughters, to partake of it, treated them with a bottle of wine, and at going to bed, orders a hot cake to be prepared for his breakfaſt, nor was it till his departure, when he called for his bill, that he found he had been hoſpitably entertained in a private houſe.

FROM THE (PHIL.) DAILY ADVERTISER.

MADEIRA.

The late inundation at Madeira, has excited various conjectures as to the cauſe of it, but by late information from the Iſland it is aſcribed to an improvement the governor attempted to make in the rear of the city.—The ground ſurrounding it being very much broken and interſected by vallies, he concluded to fill them up, and for that purpoſe ordered dams to be thrown acroſs to retain the earth which deſcended from the hills.—The conſequence was theſe dams ſtopped great quantities of water the weight of which broke the firſt dam, when the water ruſhed through the others with irreſiſtable force, ſweeping every thing into the ſea within its direction.—Two hundred houſes, ſuppoſed one with another not to be leſs than 50 feet front, and nearly, contiguous, were carried into the ocean, together with every inhabitant in them, ſo that not a veſtige was to be ſeen after the ruins, either of

the buildings or the people. A Church, which had teſted the ſtorms of 300 years was carried off in an inſtant, and what was very ſingular the Bell-man was ringing at the time in the ſteeple, which remained without injury, tho' the church was raſed to its foundation, of which he was wholly ignorant till he came down from his exalted ſtation.

About 10,000 pipes of wine were carried off or buried ſo completely with the rubbage, that none could be found. An Engliſh family of ſixteen were loſt in one houſe, and not one of them ever heard of —The number of lives this ſorrowful diſaſter coſt the iſland was not aſcertained, but ſuppoſed from 1 to 2000. Corpſes were dug up daily ; and it was common to obſerve ladies of the firſt character, walking the ſtreets barefoot, in conſequence of ſolemn vows they made to do ſo for a limited time, if their lives were ſpared, in tokens of humiliation. The gentleman who gives the above information, ſays he found the ſhore rocky, where he tranſacted buſineſs in the houſes and ware-houſes when he was laſt at Madeira.

Be it our weekly task,
To note the passing tidings of the times.

Hudson, *February* 28, 1804.

On Monday the 20th inſt. about 3 o'clock P. M. a wooden dwelling houſe, belonging to Mr. Joſeph Clark, of this city, took fire in one of the chambers, and was totally conſumed, together with a principal part of the furniture. Although this is the firſt fire of any conſequence, that has happened in this city for a number of years, the ſeveral fire companies, and the citizens generally, performed their various parts with much promptneſs and regularity ; and notwithwithſtanding the ſcarcity of water, ſeveral wooden buildings almoſt contiguous to Mr. Clarke's and which were ſeveral times on fire, were happily preſerved.—Several people from Loonenburgh, on hearing the alarm, repaired to the ſpot, and generouſly lent their aſſiſtance.

A ſubſcription paper has been circulated for the relief of Mr. Clarke, and we are happy to hear, a conſiderable ſum has been raiſed.

The Engliſh have declared the ports of Genoa and Spezzia in a ſtate of blockade.

The Legiſlature of New Jerſey, on the 15th inſt paſſed a law for the gradual Abolition of Slavery, It enacts that every child born of a ſlave after the 4th of July next ſhall be free, but ſhall remain the ſervant of the owner of the mother, in the ſame manner as if ſuch child had been bound to ſervice by the overſeers of the poor, males until the age of 25 and females until the age of 21—provides for the regiſtry of the birth of all ſuch children within 9 months after ſuch birth—and gives liberty to the owner, at any time within one year from the birth, to elect to abandon his right to any ſuch child, the owner being nevertheleſs liable to maintain the child until one year old and thereafter the child to be conſidered as a pauper and liable to be bound out to ſervice as other poor children, males until the age of 23 and females 21—but while the child remains a pauper, and until it ſhall be bound out, it is to be maintained by the town, at the expence of the ſtate, not exceeding the rate of 3 dollars per month—the owner not abandoning the child within the year to be conſidered as having elected to retain the child, and liable to its maintenance during the reſpective periods of ſervice limited by the act.

The act paſſed by a large and reſpectable majority in both Houſes. In the lower there were 32 yeas and 4 nays, 3 only being abſent, of whom two afterwards requeſted their names to be entered in the affirmative, making 34 votes in favour of the law.

In the Council all the members being preſent, there were 12 yeas and 1 nay.

Thus at length in N. Jerſey, is the foundation laid for the abolition of the pernicious ſyſtem of ſlavery—a ſyſtem which in principle and practice is equally repugnant to the dictates of ſound policy, the voice of humanity—and, above all to the doctrines of chriſtianity.

[*N. Y. Mer. Adv.*]

FROM WASHINGTON.

Extract of a letter from a Correspondent.

" The Preſident in his extreme anxiety to communicate to the Houſe a letter from Governor Claiborne, on the ſubject of Louiſiana, did not even ſtop to have it copied, but ſent the original, with a requeſt that when they had done with it, they would return it. It ſeems to have been intended as a ſecret communication, and ſo ſent to the ſenate, but by ſome miſtake it was read with open doors ; it was then ſent to the Houſe and read in the ſame public manner. The Houſe, however, have refuſed to publiſh it, I therefore ſend you the ſubſtance, and in many inſtances the expreſſion.—[New-Orleans.]

" SIR—The tranquility in which I found this country is ſtill uninterrupted. This ſeaſon of feſtivity, and the change of government, has given additional ſpirits to the public amuſement. If I have any political uneaſineſs, it ariſes from the great latitude of the powers with which I am veſted. The anxiety attending the exerciſe of diſcretionary powers, is always in a degree unpleaſant.

I have found it a vain labour to attempt to renovate the old government. It has left the country in inextricable confuſion, particularly the judicial department. Many of the cauſes in court have been depending for twenty years ; and corruption had put a ſeal upon them, but the introduction of the American principles of Juriſprudence will break the ſeal, as they have now become the ſubjects of enquiry by the correct rules of an enlightened judiciary. It was my wiſh that thoſe cauſes ſhould be commenced anew, but this I found impracticable, as I am informed the written evidence appertaining to many of them cannot be obtained ; and the tranſlator of ſuch evidence would together with the records, take years to effect.

Appeals from the governor's court formerly lay to the court at Havannah. I ſhall be under the neceſſity of deciding cauſes of magnitude in the laſt reſort. I am reluctant to arrogate to myſelf a power which the moſt haughty of my predeceſſors never exerciſed.

I have appointed ſeven judges for this city, whoſe juriſdiction extends to cauſes ariſing in it, of the value of 3000 dollars, with the right to appeal to the Governor's court if above 500 dollars.

The arrangements made by General Wilkinſon meet my entire approbation.

It would be expedient that proviſions ſhould be made for the government of the country as ſoon as poſſible, though I do not apprehend any public inconvenience from a ſhort delay.

I found in the goal about 100 priſoners, ſome of whom had been there from 10 to 13 years without trial. It was my deſire to ſet them free, but on enquiry of Mr. L'Auſſat, I learned there had been an underſtanding reſpecting them with the Spaniſh government. I flatter myſelf ſome arrangement may be made to procure for theſe priſoners a general amneſty. For ſurely it will not be derogatory to a republican government to err on the ſide of mercy, and I ſhould feel a *pang* if my country ſhould be diſgraced by the rattling of a ſingle chain.

The expences incident to the poſſeſſion and temporary government of our new country, I have reaſon to believe will fall within the amount which had been calculated for them; and the receipt of monies will be fully adequate to their extent.

The Merchants and Planters in this place live in a ſtyle of eaſe and affluence, but I

am ſorry to ſay they are totally deſtitute of information.

Such has been their mode of living, and the abject ſtate in which the government has placed them, that they diſcover an averſion to public concerns.—A profound ignorance pervades the whole of them. Equal rights are pleaſing to every man. The trial by jury, that ineſtimable right enjoyed by the American people, would at preſent be a great inconvenience and trouble to them. At preſent they have not a capacity to enjoy the full effect of a free conſtitution. The principles of an elective government they would not underſtand—A repreſentative ſyſtem would only bewilder them. I would recommend the adoption of ſome ſyſtem of education, and that ſchools and ſeminaries of learning ſhould be eſtabliſhed.

It will be by the diſſemination of knowledge amongſt them that they will be rendered capable of enjoying and exerciſing the valuable rights of free citizens."

[*Evening Poſt.*]

FEVER IN ENGLAND.

It appears, from our late London papers, that a fever, of a deadly and malignant nature, rages in the town of New-Caſtle, (Eng.) the victim is ſeized with a violent pain in the forehead, which is quickly followed by a ſtupor, and in a ſhort time he is reduced to a very weak condition. It had become ſo alarming, that the magiſtrates had taken notice of it, and had ordered out the fire engines, with inſtructions to waſh every lane and alley, on the Quay ſide, completely clean.

[*N. Y. Com. Adv.*]

CHARLESTON, FEB. 6.

On the night of the 31ſt of December, the Engliſh privateer ſch'r Hazard, captain Walter Wilſon, belonging to New-Providence, fell in with the French national ſch'r Courier, having on board 350 French troops from Port-au-Prince bound to St. Jago, in company with ſeveral other veſſels, having troops on board. On the privateer's hailing the Frenchmen, they anſwered that they were from Jamaica. But as ſoon as they ſaw a favourable opportunity, they ran alongſide the privateer and boarded her—a deſperate conflict enſued, which laſted about twenty minutes, when the Frenchmen ſucceeded in capturing her, after looſing about ninety of their men. The French General Noailes, late commander at Cape Nichola Mole, received a wound in the conflict, of which he died in a few days after. The crew of the privateer conſiſted of 65 men. The following is the number of killed and wounded, which we have from one of the priſoners, who was on board the privateer at the time of the engagement—Killed, capt. Wilſon, three prize-maſters, the boatſwain, one boatſwain's mate, and 8 black men.—Wounded, Thomas Blackſtock, firſt liutenant; Thomas Wilſon officer of marines; two carpenters, nine white men, and three blacks.

Mr. M'Donald, who arrived here yeſterday in the ſchooner Hector, from Jamaica, communicates the following:

[*N. Y. pap.*]

"ISLAND OF CUBA, (Barracoa) Jan. 12.

Arrived at this port, the ſchooner Roſwell, of New-York, in poſſeſſion of the French. Previous to her coming into this port, they had endeavoured to deface the name upon her ſtern, by varniſhing it over with tar; but it ſtill appeared conſpicuous enough to be ſeen at ſome diſtance. Suſpicions aroſe amongſt the American ſeamen reſpecting the capture of this veſſel. The writer of this, in company with capt. Robinſon, of the Sally, and capt. Eaſter, of the ſchooner Fanny, of Charleſton, went on board the Roſwell, and enquired how, where, and when ſhe was taken, and what became of the crew—to theſe queſtions, no ſatisfactory anſwers were received, which induced them to believe, that the maſter and people were murdered. The Prize-maſter, on his arrival made application to the governor for permiſſion to diſpoſe of the cargo of the Roſwell, but was refuſed admittance; and on the 15th, the goverr or ordered the Roſwell out of the harbor, ſending officers on board, at the ſame time, to ſee that his orders were ſtrictly adhered to. After getting out of the harbor, ſhe worked up along ſhore towards Cape Maze, the wind from the eaſtward."

Mr. M'Donald, alſo informs, that an embargo was laid on all veſſels at Barracoa about the 12th ult. in conſequence of an expedition that was on the eve of ſailing againſt the iſland of New-Providence. This enterprize was to be conducted by the French who were lately obliged to leave St. Domingo. It was ſaid the force to be employed conſiſted of 3000 men, part of which was to come from St. Jago de Cuba. A number of privateers were alſo fitting out at Barracoa.

The inhabitants of Naſſau having been appriſed of the above expedition, ſent expreſs to the Governor, who was at ſome other part of the iſland.

LONDON, NOVEMBER 26.

A private letter from Paris, in the Courier des Londres of laſt night, ſays, "It is reported myſteriouſly in the Conſular Circles, that Bonaparte has diſcovered the means of conveying himſelf to the Britiſh dominions, without running the riſque of being taken by the Engliſh cruizers. He will pretend to go on board one of the principal veſſels of his fleet, but will in reality embark in a neutral ſhip which will take its departure from a Port at ſome diſtance from thoſe which contain the greateſt number of veſſels. In this veſſel he will wait for or join his troops on the coaſt of Ireland."

It is ſaid upon the ſame authority that the Firſt Conſul has intruſted 1,500,000 francs with Santerre, for the purpoſe of diſtributing among the Jacobins, to keep them quiet during his abſence. Cambaceres in the mean time, is to have a Council of five, whoſe advice he is to be obliged to conform to, unleſs under any ſudden and unforeſeen circumſtances. The formula of an oath was it is ſaid, to be ſubmitted to the Senate to be taken by the Civil and Military Authorities to the perſon of Napoletan Bonaparte. It was doubtful, however, whether the Senate would adopt, without great reſiſtance, ſo ſtrange a meaſure.

NOVEMBER 29.

Some days ago we mentioned, that the French Army on the coaſt began to murmur againſt the delay of the intended Invaſion. A Private Letter from an officer on board one of the bomb veſſels in the Downs, confirms this fact. "The troops about Breſt and Morlaix have openly expreſſed their uneaſineſs at the Expedition againſt England being ſo long delayed;" and other Letters ſtate, that a continuance of delay may be attended with ſerious conſequences to the Firſt Conſul and the preſent government of France. The Privates "ſuppoſe the Conſul has relinquiſhed the idea of invading England;" but the ſentiments of the Officers are directly contradictory to this inſinuation; they poſitively affirm, that England will be invaded as ſoon as the veſſels, now preparing in the ſeveral Rivers and ports, are finiſhed.

Report has been ſo various and contradictory reſpecting Bonaparte's plans of Invaſion, that we are at laſt reduced to the neceſſity of declaring, that we can now find little information, and leſs amuſement, in reading the ſtatements preſented. It is evident, however, that the Firſt Conſul muſt gratify the wiſhes of his vaſt Armies, by directing them to new conqueſts and plunder. Such a multiplicity of invading boats, collected from all quarters, can never be the adoption of a meaſure merely to divert the attention of the troops from the affairs of the interior. A man of Bonaparte's genius, with the popularity which he ſtill poſſeſſes in the Armies, could have eaſily hit upon ſome other expedient; and entailing upon the people a great and an unavoidable expence in the building and equipment of the boats, when no invaſion was ſeriouſly intended, would be the means of endangering, if not deſtroying, his popularity.

The Wreath.

EXTRACT.

FROM THE N. Y. MORNING CHRONICLE.

EARLY LIFE.

WRITTEN IN 1801.

WHEN young in life nor known to sorrow,
How lightly flew the gladsome day,
Gay dreams of bliss brought on the morrow,
And gilt the sun's declining ray.

Then, sweet and tranquil were my slumbers,
Then, never "wak'd mine eyes to weep,"
No sorrow which the heart encumbers,
Poisoned the balm of downy sleep.

Nor treach'rous friendship then had found me,
Nor death's dread power had rent my heart;
Hope spread her fair illusions round me,
And play'd the dear deceiver's part.

She pictured years of tranquil pleasure,
Peace and content she held to view;
My trusting heart dwelt o'er its treasure,
And thought the lovely vision true.

Ah scenes of joy by fancy given,
To cheat th' enraptur'd gazing eye!
Say why, alas, ye promise heaven,
And give—but disappointment's sigh?

Dear days of bliss, ye wake my sorrow;
Now, slowly moves the tedious day,
While sombre shades o'ercloud the morrow,
And shroud the sun's declining ray

CLARA.

[It is of late a fashion among the best poets of England to imitate the simplicity of the early writers. The following is so beautiful a copy of the style of Carew, &c. that, it is hoped, every reader will see it with satisfaction in this miscellany.]

[*Port Folio.*]

THE IVY.

HOW yonder ivy courts the oak,
And clasps it with a false embrace!
So I abide a wanton's yoke,
And yield me to a smiling face,
And both our deaths will prove, I guess,
The triumph of unthankfulness.

How fair the tree would swell the rind!
But, vainly trying, it decays,
So fares it with my shackled mind,
So wastes the vigour of my days!
And soon our deaths will prove, I guess,
The triumph of unthankfulness.

A lass forlorn, for lack of grace,
My kindly pity first did move;
And in a little moment's space,
This pity did engender love.
And now my death must prove, I guess,
The triumph of unthankfulness.

Diversity.

A GENTLEMAN, on a tour, happened to be at a very populous village on Sunday, and being acquainted with the Minister, he accompanied him to church, which to his great surprize, was very thinly attended. As they were returning home, he asked his friend "if there were many *dissenters* in this village."—"No," said the other, "but there are many *absenters*."

SCOTTISH BULLS.

A SCOTTISH clergyman, in what he facetiously terms, "A Faithful translation of *Sonnini's* Travels in Egyyt," informs his readers, that at Malta "the RIDGES of the houses are all FLAT TERRACES," and that, "at Rosetta the inhabitants CUT THE THROATS of their ducks, and IN THAT SITUATION KEEP THEM ALIVE, with their wings broken:" and lastly, that "the Orientals never take a WALK but on horseback."

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